

A PLEA

FOR

Peace, Preparedness and Good Roads Everywhere



**Containing a short Biographical sketch,
and photo of the author**

By LAMAR FONTAINE, C. E. and Ph D.

**LYON, COAHOMA COUNTY,
MISSISSIPPI**

JULY 17th, 1917

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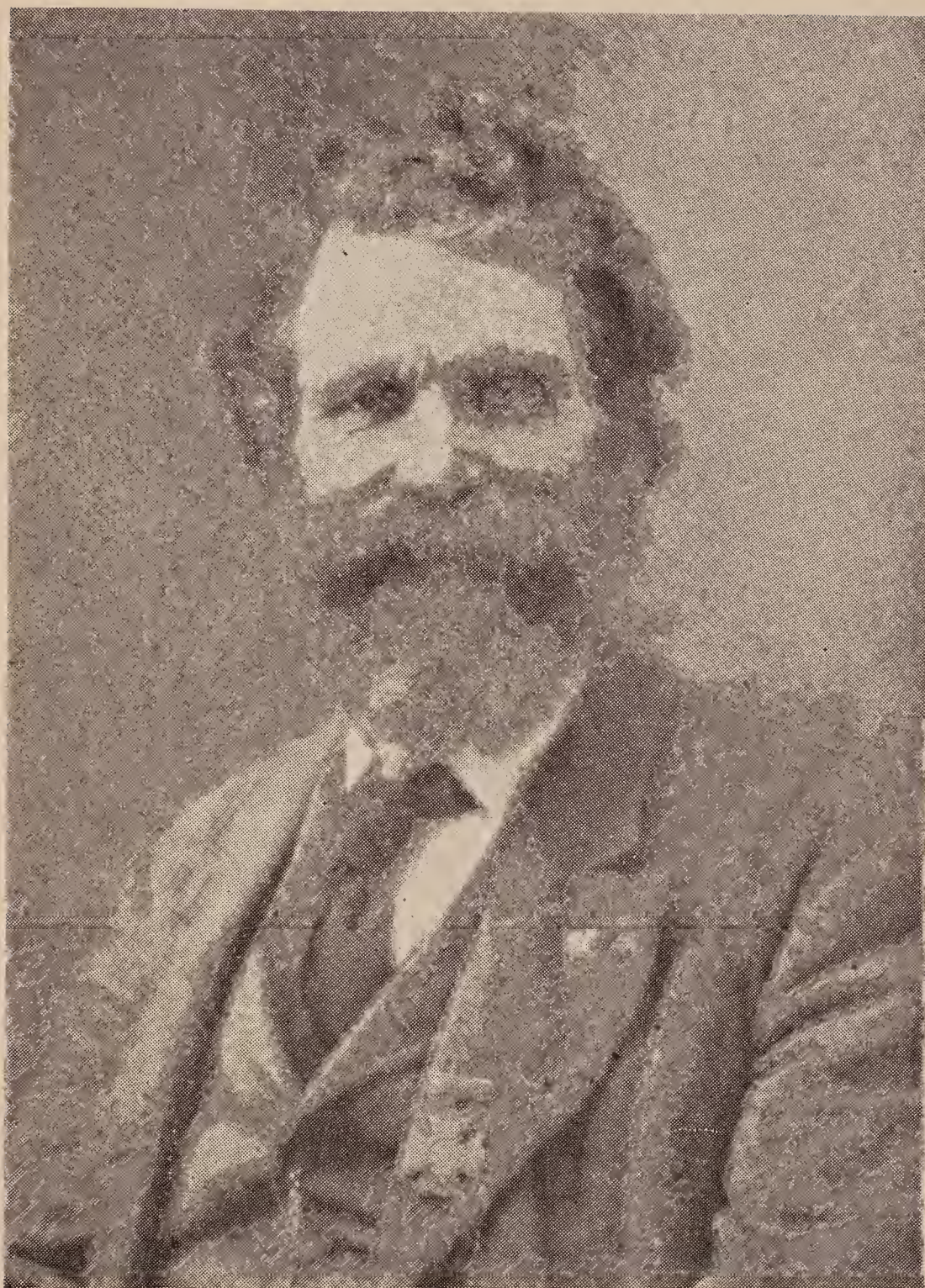
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With the Compliments of the Author:

Samuel Fontaine.

Lyon, Mass.



Samuel Fontaine.

*A Plea for Peace, Preparedness, and Good Roads, by one who
has passed through all the Caprices, of Life, and a Sur-
vivor of seven different Wars, and all their
Horrors, and Attendant Vicissitudes*

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MAN of remarkable experiences, is Major Lamar Fontaine. A man who won his title in the Armies of Stonewall Jackson, Joseph E. Johnston, and Robert E. Lee, during the Invasion, and Bloody Conquest of the South, by the Armies of the North, under the Administration of Abraham Lincoln, and his Lieutenants. From his birth, in a tent, on Laberde Prairie, in what is now Washington County, Texas, (his being the first male birth, in Stephen F. Austin's Colony, after it crossed South of the Brazos River,)

on the 10th day of October, A. D. 1829, he has been a soldier of strange fortunes. From his birth place looking due west, and from a meridian line drawn due North, to the Canadian border, there was not a White Settlement between it, and the Pacific Ocean. He was six years old, before he ever saw a house. While encamped on Laberde Prairie, when but three years old, there came into the encampment, an old Polish Exile, a Baron by birth, who had been banished from Europe, for the part he took in the Polish Rebellion. This learned old man, took full control of Lamar; and for seven years, he was his tutor. He made him a thorough Latin and Greek scholar; taught him his letters from a Latin Grammar. He stored his infant mind, with the legends of the Ancient Sages, of Greece, and Rome; and the wonderful oratory of Demosthenes, and Cicero, were fastened in his brain cells, in the music of their native tongues, as well as the inspired Lyrics of Virgil, and Homer. The adventures of Ulysses, Hercules, and all the great war gods, of that by-gone age, filled his youthful mind, with a longing to be like them. He taught him the manly arts of fencing, boxing, the broadsword,

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exercises. He became the most expert horseman, the best marksman, with rifle or pistol, among the trained boys, and men, of the hardy adventurers of that day, and age. In his tenth year, he was captured by a roving band of Comanche Indians; living with them, in a state of nudity; devoid of all clothing except fur moccasins, mits, and ear protectors, in the winter time; roaming with his captors, from the sheltered valleys of the Rio Grande River on the South, to the Black Hills of the Dacotahs, on the North. Following the Buffalo, backwards and forwards, along the foot hills, and in the Canons, of the Rocky Mountains, for nearly five years. This exposed, nomadic life, gave him an insight, to the modes, and habits, ideas, and superstitions, and traditions, of these brave, hardy Nomads; and gave him a constitution, and vigor of frame, and an eagle vision, and a perfectly trained observant mind, that fitted him for the hardships, and powers of endurance, that has brought him through adventures, and dangers, that have carried off millions of others under less pressure. Upon his escape from the Indians, he went to sea, a boy eager for life. For sixteen years, he was a wanderer over the whole world. He sailed as far North, as the 79th Parallel, and as far South, as the 76. He has seen the thermometer sink as low as 90 degrees below zero, and remain so, for 72 hours, without changing. He crossed the Desert of Sahara, on camel back, from the City of Fez, to the Valley of the Nile; thence down the Nile from the Ruins of Karnack, to the Delta; exploring the Mummy Vaults, the ruined cities, and all the Pyramids. He was with Bollinbrook, when he made his Treaty with China; and with Perry in his expedition to Japan, when he aided the Maritime Powers, in breaking up the nests of the Malay Pirates. He took the oaths, of the Bramah Priests, became one, and served as such, for eleven months in India, and thirteen months, in China, and Thibet. He was with Lieut. Lynch, in the Holy Land. Visited the sacred City of Ned Jeff as a Mohammedan Priest, after memorizing the Koran, and studying the attitude of the Priests, and their gesticulations, and the intonations of their voices as well as their attitudes, while muttering their prayers, and rituals, until he was perfect, in every detail. He was with Lynch in the Holy Land. He traversed two hundred, and fifty miles, of the Great Chinese Wall. He was with Lieut. William Louis Herndon, in his explorations of the Amazon River. He surveyed the Andean Plateau, from Cuzco, to Lake Titicaca. He was a member of Prince



Gortschokoff's Kioski Cossack Body Guard, in the siege of Sevastopol, during the Crimean War. In January, 1861, he landed at Pensacola, Florida, and aided in the capture of the Forts McCrea, Barancas, the Redoubt, and the Navy Yard; and in April, 1861, he became a member of Company "A" of the 10th Miss. Infantry Regiment; and later, was transferred to Company "K" of the 18th Regiment of Miss. Infantry, and later, to Company "I" of the 2nd Virginia Regiment of Cavalry. In November, he was selected by Stonewall Jackson, as his headquarters Scout, Secret Service, Sharp Shooter, and Amanuensis. He served with him, from November, 1861, until Jackson's death, in May, 1863. He was then sent to Gen. Joseph E. Johnston. He was wounded sixty-seven times. In June, 1862, he was wounded near Staunton, Virginia, and carried to the hospital at Charlottesville, and lay for twenty-one days, in an iron frame, clamped tight, and suspended by ropes, and pulleys, to the hospital ceiling, that his broken bones, might knit, and heal. He was the best Marksman, in the Army of Northern Virginia. A letter from General Robert E. Lee, tells of his having killed sixty men, in sixty minutes, with his single rifle, near Waterloo Bridge, on the Rappahanock River, on August 26th, 1862. While a "Discharged Soldier," unfit for military duty, he carried 18,000 Musket Gun Caps, through Gen. U. S. Grant's besieging lines, to Gen. J. C. Pemberton, in Vicksburg. He was married in Yazoo City, in June, 1866. He has raised, educated, and given homes to eight children, four boys and four girls. One of his boys, the oldest, and his third daughter, both were married, are dead. He has one grand son, and one son, now, in the U. S. Army; many of his grand children, are in the employ of the Government, as well as another son, and his eldest daughter.

Let us look well at this MAN. As Captive, Hunter, Explorer, Surveyor, Civil Engineer, Traveler, Sailor, Navigator, Soldier. Is that not material enough, for a thrilling romance? Under every sun, in every clime, among Red Men, Brown Men, Black, and Yellow Men; in the Torrid Zone, in the Temperate or Frigid; well or wounded, fed or starved, captive or free, he was always an observer, a thinker about men, manners and government. A survivor of the "IMMORTAL SIX HUNDRED," Morris Island, Prisoners of War; who were subjected to the most barbarous treatment, ever inflicted upon a band of helpless prisoners, by the most savage

racers, of barbarians, recorded in all history. First having been placed for eighteen days, in the foul hold, of a coasting vessel, the Crescent City, plying between Philadelphia, and Charleston, S. C., below the furnaces, and coal bunkers, below the water line, on wooden shelves like bales of dry goods, with only **one cloth, tube, air vent, but ten inches** in diameter, running down to them, from 45 feet above their heads; and only one sink hole, for the use of the Six Hundred, situated on the top paddle box of the propelling wheel, where only one man at a time, could use it, all the way, from Fort Delaware, to Morris Island; with the thermometer standing 143 Degrees above the Zero mark, the whole time. Then on landing on Morris Island, these 600, pale, weak, and exhausted men, were marched two miles, across deep sand, and placed on an open sand bar, right under the guns of the Federal batteries, Chatfield, Waggoner, and Gregg, and as near as possible to the frowning guns, of their own men, defending the City, and inner harbor, of Charleston, South Carolina. Here these six hundred Immortals, were under the guard of the 54th Massachusetts Volunteer, Negro Regiment, commanded by Lieut. Col. E. N. Hallowell. They had to dig holes in the sand, and drink the siep water; they were fed on hot, salty, pea soup, full of sand, and seasoned with fat, tainted bulk pork; and condemned "Hard Tack," and Ship Biscuit, honey combed by bugs, weevils, and slick, hard worms. And for forty-two days, and nights, the guns of Batteries Waggoner, Gregg, and Chatfield, would send their shells screaming over their heads, prematurely exploding one in their midst, as they lay without shelter, upon the naked sand; and in reply to the salvos of the Federal Batteries in their rear, would come volleys of shells, and humming cannon balls into their midst from the Confederate batteries. After forty-two days of this treatment, they were crowded on to barges, taken down to Fort Pulaski, and Hilton Head. And here, by the command of the Federal Government, under Abraham Lincoln, they were placed in the empty Casemates, of the Fort, in steel barred cages, holding from twenty to twenty-six men; and facing the Federal Cooks, where they were preparing the meals, for the garrison, and Prison Guards; they were fed on Rotton Corn Meal, (which had been kiln dried, and barreled, at South Bend, Indiana, three years before) for sixty-five days. And accompanying this rotten meal ration, was added an ounce or more, of stale, barreled pickles; so sour, that it burned the fingers, as well as lips, like



aqua fortis. This meal was of every color of rainbow; hard as an hour old tub of cement and held together, by masses of cob webs, and was a working mass of bugs, weevil, moths, hard, long, white, as well as soft hairy worms. Five-eighths of a pint of this stuff, and several ounces of the soft, slimy, sour pickle, constituted a prisoner's daily ration, given him once in twenty-four hours. The cooks, in front of these Casemated, Steel barred cells, would, at every meal, hold up tempting plates of the richest viands, to the gaze of these helpless, starving Prisoners, and say, "Don't you D——d Rebel S——s of B——s, wish you had some of this grub." Now are not the Survivors, of this Cruel, Inhuman Treatment, entitled to the name they bear, "The IMMORTAL SIX HUNDRED?" Their captors, could not sweat, or cook them to death, or smother them in the heated hold of the Prison Ship. The thousands of Confederate Shells, and humming cannon balls, and the PREMATURELY exploded shells of the near by Federal Batteries, could not shoot them to death; and the sixty-five days on Rotten Corn Meal, and Pickle Menu, failed to Starve them to death. After all Lamar Fontaine sits dreaming today, this warm, bright July day, 1917, upon his shaded porch, in his great arm chair, smoking his old dark colored merschaum pipe, filled with fragrant Perique; and the soft sea born zephyrs, fresh from the sun kissed waves of the semi-tropic Mexic Sea, fanning his time wrinkled brow, and heavily laden with the perfume of orange, the rose, and the Magnolia; he seems to be dreaming. He feels that he is once more, a wild captive Indian boy, on the grassy plains of the far West, devoid of even a cloud. Through the misty veils of Memory, he treads the Ice Fields of Greenland, and watches the ever varying hues of the Aurora Borealis, touching with their paint brushes, the snows that rest eternal, on the Mountain Tops. And he contends, that this wonderful electric light, made by the meeting of the positive, and negative rays, floating up from the Equator, and meeting in battle array, over the North Pole, is the sword of the Cherubim, set by the Creator, to guard this sacred ground from the footsteps of any intruder. A passing dream, hurls him into the midst of that awful fire, that battered down the inner fortress of the harbor, at Sevastopol, and buried him under the debris, of the Malakoff. His senses vibrate at the thunder of the guns, at Vera Cruz; and the smile on his weather beaten brow, indicates that he is amid the beautiful calm seas of the Indian, and Pacific Oceans,

watching the bird like antics of the vari-hued fish, as they dart, as if on wings, amid coral wreathed buds, and flowers, and sport in the clear waters of the atolls that bubble up, from unknown depths. Again with his Bedouin Arab Friends, he is crossing the parched sands of Sahara, and leaving behind, its wonderful Mirages, and desert horrors. Now he is on the "trail way," of the great Chinese Wall, measuring its wonderful towers; and he contends that they were grey with age, before the Sphinx, or the Pyramids of Egypt were built. Watch him, as he glides along over the steppes of Siberia, to the North East Cape of Kamschatka; thence westward, behind the fleet footed Reindeer, over the snows of Siberia, to the low marshes, of the once proud City of the Romanoffs. He is looking now, at the grand, and gloomy palaces of Germany, Belgium, and France; he gazes at the lovely statuary, and the wonderful works of Art, and the vast Cathedrals, of the fairy land of Italy.

He starts in his Dreaming; for he hears the growl and sees the Yellow Eyes of the Royal Tiger, swelling up from the bamboo glens of Bengal, India. The deep bass growl, and jarring purr, of the tawny-maned lion of Eastern Africa, and the loud trumpeting of its giant Elephants, seemingly ring in his ears. He wanders amid the dense forests of the Amazon. He sees the vine like forms of the Boa-Constrictors, twined around the trunks and limbs of the trees; hears the wild chatterings of the monkey tribes as they discover their deadly enemy. And he strays along, and down, into the deep, gold laden Canons of the Rio Madre Di Dios, that flows from beneath the beautiful Lake Titicaca, that rests, and slumbers, at the feet of the snow capped Volcanoes, of that Back Bone of the Western Hemisphere. Now he hears the sweet melodies, of the dark-eyed maidens, as they touch the strings of their guitars, floating out on the moonlit waters of Lake Managua. Again his visions, and his dreams slip their moorings, and he is amid the shouting legions, hears the crash of musketry, and the deep diapason of the Confederate Guns, hurling their missiles of death, into the living masses of Grant's charging hosts, on the serrated hills of Vicksburg. He sees the folds of the "Southern Cross," with its white stars shining brightly above him, as he charges into that "Hell of Fire," at Spottsylvania's "Bloody Angle," and he sees around him, red fields of Death covered with the bleeding, shot torn carcasses of his friends, and kinsmen; hears the low, sad wails of the dying, with the death-rattle sounding in their throats.



But he is waking now. His pipe drops from his fingers, and rests upon the floor; and from the topmost branch of a shade tree, comes the soft notes of the Southern Mocking Bird; the sweetest soloist, of all the feathered tribes of earth, as he rises on silver grey wings, tipped with white, and pours out his melodies, attuned to Heaven's harmonies; grander, sweeter, purer, than ever rang from earthly choristers, or floated through the gilded aisles, or fretted domes of the world's grandest Cathedrals. He is wide awake now, and has promised to tell us in the next few pages of this little work, how best to end this world wide war and how to bring peace, preparedness, union, and good roads, to all our people. Don't you want to hear him? Then scan the following pages and he'll tell you how.

I think that I am a "True American," as I have no tincture of foreign blood in my veins. My ancestors, who landed at the foot of the Falls of the James River, where the City of Richmond, Virginia, now stands, on the 7th day of June, 1607, and penetrated the dense forests, of the surrounding territory; hewed a pathway over the Blue Ridge; scaled the rugged peaks of the Allegheney Mountains; laid out a highway, down into the cane brakes, and jungle wilds, to the shores of the mighty Mississippi River; crossed its turbid tide on frail logs, bound together by grape vines, cut from overhanging branches of the giant oaks, that grew upon its banks; and mirrored their proud, athletic forms, in the waters of the glassy lakes, on the plains of the far West; despite the myriads of the wild beasts of prey, and the hordes of skulking savage Red Men, that beset their journeys, on every hand; and by their own prowess, graded a highway, and erected a temple of freedom, and Liberty, that has been a refuge, to the Emigrants, of all the tyrant cursed nations of earth from that day to this. I say, being a lineal descendant, of these brave men, and women; I have not a drop of foreign blood, coursing through my veins; for the insects, and the blood sucking parasites, of the tick, and mosquito tribes sucked every drop of their original blood, out of their veins, long before it pleased the Great Creator, to let me open my eyes, upon this fair land of ours.

I love with a pure love, such as only a child can give its mother, this land of my birth. And I would give every drop of my blood, every possession I have, and my eternal soul's salvation,

to guard her from destruction, from any foreign, or domestic foe. I am, de-facto, a "True American." Now with this statement, and these facts before you, I want you to understand, that I do not approve of the modes, and reasons, as set forth by the men now at the head of my country. They have stilled the voice of the people, and betrayed the trust imposed in them. "Stop, Look, and Listen," to the Reasons I shall present, for my non approval. During the Presidential Canvass, which ended on November the 7th, 1916; from every stump, rostrum, and pulpit, on the American Continent, from the Great Lakes on the North, to the Mexican Border on the South, and from the Atlantic, to the Pacific Oceans, peans of praise ascended to Candidate Woodrow Wilson, for keeping my loved Country, out of the Dance of Death, and the Maelstrom of War, bathing the whole Eastern Hemisphere, in a sea of blood.

I read his Chicago Speech, and noted well what he said, when he solemnly declared, "All wars are brought about by the RULERS, and not by the PEOPLE."

I was sure, from this expression, that we had the right man, for our President; a man, who if given a second term, in the Presidential Chair, would keep us out of war. And when the Democratic, nominating convention assembled at St. Louis, I was enthusiastic in my praise of Woodrow Wilson. And I was still more enthusiastic, and shouted louder, when I read the nominating speech, of Governor Glynn, as given in the published reports of that convention; for it plainly let the world see, the United States were still guided by the Spirit Hand, of its Patriotic Founders. That you may see how it accorded with the teachings of my gifted ancestors, and flowed in the channels of thought, of every true American Citizen, of our great Republic, I will quote here the greater part, of that Great, True American Doctrine, as shown by Governor Glynn. Now, before I give you excerpts from his speech, as reported, and published; you must remember that the Republicans had poured out vials of wrath, upon Woodrow Wilson's head, because his NEUTRALITY POLICY, the TRUE AMERICAN POLICY, was keeping our great nation out of the war in Europe, and preventing the sparks, and fire brands, from kindling the fires of Death, on our shores. And with the Republican party, was arrayed the Aristocrats of Soulless Wealth, who were filling their



coffers with gold, and saying, "Damn the People, they are but Beasts." Now Governor Glynn said of Wilson's Neutrality: "THIS is the PARAMOUNT ISSUE. No lesser issue must cloud it, no unrelated problems must confuse it.

"In the submission of this ISSUE, to the ELECTORATE, we, of this Convention, hold these TRUTHS to be self evident to every STUDENT of AMERICA'S HISTORY, to every FRIEND of AMERICA'S INSTITUTIONS;

"FIRST—That the United States is CONSTRAINED by the TRADITIONS of ITS PAST, by the Logic of ITS PRESENT, and by the promise of the FUTURE, to HOLD ITSELF APART from the European Warfare, to save its CITIZENS from participation in the CONFLICT THAT NOW devastates the Nations across the Seas.

SECOND—That the UNITED STATES, in its relations with the European Beligerents, MUST CONTINUE THE POLICY, that IT HAS PURSUED, since the BEGINNING of THE WAR, the STRICT NEUTRALITY IN RELATION TO EVERY WARRING NATION, the POLICY that THOMAS JEFFERSON defined as "Rendering to ALL the SERVICES, and COURTESIES OF FRIENDSHIP, and Praying for the RE-ESTABLISHMENT OF PEACE, and RIGHT." (Now right here, I wish to remark, and call attention to the fact that Woodrow Wilson, did issue his famous Proclamation, Known as "PEACE WITHOUT VICTORY," to all these warring Nations, in conformation with Jefferson's Advice, as outlined by Governor Glynn; the whole world remembers that edict.)

Third—(Now note the words of Governor Glynn well.) "That save where the LIBERTIES, THE TERRITORY, OR THE SUBSTANTIAL RIGHTS OF THE UNITED STATES ARE INVADED, AND ASSAULTED, it is THE DUTY OF THIS NATION, TO AVOID WAR BY EVERY HONORABLE MEANS.

FOURTH—That it is the DUTY of the UNITED STATES GOVERNMENT, to MAINTAIN THE DIGNITY, and HONOR of the AMERICAN NATION, and in EVERY SITUATION; to DEMAND, and SECURE, from EVERY BELIGERENT, the RECOGNITION of the NEUTRAL RIGHTS OF ITS CITIZENS.

FIFTH—That the PRESIDENT of the UNITED STATES (Woodrow Wilson—I add in parenthesis) has asserted these PRINCIPLES, and PURSUED THESE POLICIES, and the American People MUST SUPPORT HIM WITH ARDOR, AND WITH ENTHUSIASM, in order that these POLICIES AND PRINCIPLES MAY BE KNOWN TO ALL THE WORLD, not as the OPINION OF AN INDIVIDUAL, BUT AS THE DOCTRINE, AND FAITH OF A LOYAL, AND A UNITED NATION.

“In EMPHASIS of these SELF EVIDENT PROPOSITIONS, WE ASSERT, that the POLICY OF NEUTRALITY, is as truly AMERICAN, as the AMERICAN FLAG!

“For Two Hundred Years, NEUTRALITY WAS A THEORY; AMERICA MADE IT A FACT.

“The FIRST PRESIDENT of the United States, (George Washington of course) was the FIRST MAN to PRONOUNCE NEUTRALITY as a RULE of INTERNATIONAL CONDUCT; for in April, 1793, WASHINGTON DECLARED THE DOCTRINE; and in a month, JOHN JAY, Chief Justice of the SUPREME COURT of the United States, in an EPOCH MAKING DECISION FROM THE BENCH, whose realization would insure UNIVERSAL, AND PERPETUAL PEACE, wrote the PRINCIPLE into the LAW OF THE LAND.

“The Declaration of our Independence had foretold it by declaring “The rest of mankind, ENEMIES IN WAR, in PEACE Friends.” The Constitution RECOGNIZED IT, but the FIRST PRESIDENT OF THE UNITED STATES, by Proclamation, and the FIRST CHIEF JUSTICE, BY INTERPRETATION, gave it VITALITY, AND POWER. AND SO NEUTRALITY IS AMERICAN IN ITS INITIATION.

“Thirty years later, Prime Minister Canning, in the British Parliament, pointed to this American Policy of NEUTRALITY, as a MODEL for the whole world; and EIGHTY YEARS later, after approval by various statutes and agreements, it was written almost word for word, in the TREATY, whereby we settled our differences with England, over violations of NEUTRALITY, throughout the Civil War. So NEUTRALITY is AMERICAN in its CONSUMMATION. And today, (Remember he was in the Convention Hall in St. Louis, Missouri, making his speech Nominating Woodrow Wilson for a second term, as President of the United States;) in this



Hall, so that ALL THE WORLD MAY HEAR, we proclaim that this AMERICAN POLICY OF NEUTRALITY, IS THE POLICY WHICH THE PRESENT ADMINISTRATION PURSUES WITH PATRIOTIC ZEAL, and RELIGIOUS DEVOTION, WHILE EUROPE'S SKIES BLAZE RED FROM THE FIRES OF WAR, and Europe's soil turns red from the blood of men, and Europe's EYES SEE RED, from the TEARS OF MOURNING WOMEN, and from sobs of starving children. Now note with deep, and keen interest, the following excerpt, from his grand, noble and exceptional expose of facts: "The MEN who say this POLICY is not AMERICAN, APPEAL TO PASSION, AND PREJUDICE, AND IGNORE THE FACTS OF HISTORY. Yes, NEUTRALITY, is AMERICA'S contribution to the LAWS OF THE NATIONS OF THE WORLD.

"Sir Henry Maine says so; Charles Francis Adams says so; Henry Clay says so; Daniel Webster says so; and upon the evidence of these WITNESSES, WE REST OUR AMERICANISM, against the SPUTTERINGS of PEPPERPOT POLITICIANS, or the FABRICATIONS of those with whom a FALSE ISSUE IS A GOOD ISSUE until its falsity is shown, and its maliciousness is exposed.

"For ENFORCING this POLICY OF NEUTRALITY, George Washington was HOOTED, by a HOWLING MOB of Ten Thousand WAR FANATICS, who threatened to pull him from the Presidential Car, and start a REVOLUTION. But half a Century later, Charles Sumner said that Washington UPHOLDING THE PEACEFUL NEUTRALITY OF THIS COUNTRY, while he met UNMOVED, the CLAMOR OF THE PEOPLE WICKEDLY CRYING FOR WAR, IS A GREATER MAN THAN WASHINGTON CROSSING THE DELAWARE, OR TAKING CORNWALLIS' SWORD AT YORKTOWN.

"For supporting this POLICY OF NEUTRALITY, Alexander Hamilton was STONED ALMOST TO DEATH; and yet today, New York HONORS HAMILTON with a Statute, and REPUBLICANS bow down to him, as a GOD OF WISDOM. For supporting this policy of Neutrality, John Jay was burned in effigy upon a thousand hills; and yet today, the portrait of John Jay hangs in nearly every Court Room in the land.

"For supporting this policy of NEUTRALITY, Thomas Jefferson was called a "SPINELESS POLTROON," and yet today JEF-

FERSON is hailed as one of the WISE MEN of the World; and for MILLIONS, his opinions are a POLITICAL BIBLE.

“Condemned in their day, for supporting this policy of NEUTRALITY, these men are now looked up to, by every AMERICAN, for every conception of that which is BEST, in AMERICAN CITIZENSHIP. (Now mark well, the next utterance of Governor Glynn, and see the effect upon the men, representing the entire DEMOCRACY of the American Nation, assembled in that Nominating Convention Hall.)

“THE FATE of the FATHERS OF OUR COUNTRY, at the hands of a NOISY MINORITY, is THE FATE OF THE PRESIDENT OF THE UNITED STATES TODAY; but their reward of DIGNITIES MERITED, AND HONORS CONFERRED, WILL BE HIS, WHEN THE PEOPLE SPEAK, ON THE SEVENTH OF NEXT NOVEMBER.”

(Now the papers, and the Little Book of the Proceedings say, that at this point in his Speech, that the greatest and most enthusiastic applause greeted him; and that the entire building shook, with the roar of voices; flags waved, hats, and handkerchiefs, gloves, and papers, were thrown high toward the ceiling; and for an hour, this tumult of approval continued.) As soon as quiet reigned, Governor Glynn continued thus:

“My friends you DO WELL to CHEER the STAND of the PRESIDENT OF THE United States on the QUESTION OF NEUTRALITY; because in his stand, the President of the United States STANDS WITH THE MEN WHO MADE AMERICA, AND WHO SAVED AMERICA. Where is the AMERICAN hardy enough to challenge a policy so FIRMLY FIXED in the Nation's Traditions? Is there among us ANY MAN bold enough to set HIS WISDOM ABOVE THAT OF WASHINGTON, HIS PATRIOTISM ABOVE THAT OF HAMILTON, and HIS AMERICANISM ABOVE THAT OF JEFFERSON? Is there any AMERICAN SO BLIND TO OUR PAST, SO HOSTILE TO OUR FUTURE, that, DEPARTING FROM OUR POLICY OF NEUTRALITY, HE WOULD HURL US HEADLONG INTO THE MAELSTROM OF WAR ACROSS THE SEA? (Now have we, under the Newer Regime found any? Was there a sane Man in that vast audience, within the sound of Governor Glynn's voice, who thought for an instant, that the President of the United States, when re-elected, by a overwhelming vote, would



be the man to betray us, and hurl our land into that Maelstrom of War, raging across the sea, as he has done?) Now Governor Glynn assured us that Woodrow Wilson was against war; and these are the words that he uttered at that time, and place.

“The President of the United States stands today, where stood the Men who MADE AMERICA, AND SAVED AMERICA. He stands where John Adams stood, when he told King George that AMERICA WAS THE LAND HE LOVED, and that PEACE WAS HER GRANDEUR, AND HER WELFARE. He stands where General Grant stood, when he said, ‘There never was a war that could not have been settled BETTER SOME OTHER WAY.’ He stands where George Washington stood, when HE PRAYED that HIS COUNTRY would never unsheath the SWORD, except in SELF DEFENSE, so long as JUSTICE, and our ESSENTIAL RIGHTS, could be preserved without it.

“For vain glory, or for selfish purposes others may cry up a POLICY OF BLOOD and IRON, but the PRESIDENT OF THE United States has acted on the belief that the LEADER OF A NATION, who plunges his people into an UNNECESSARY WAR, LIKE PONTIUS PILATE, VAINLY washes his hands of INNOCENT BLOOD, while the EARTH QUAKES, and the HEAVENS ARE DARKENED, and thousands GIVE UP THE GHOST.

“Only by standing on this ROCK OF AMERICANISM, against which dashed the waves of conflict, could the PRESIDENT OF THE UNITED STATES, FACED BY THE WORLD IN ARMS, SAVE THIS COUNTRY FROM BEING DRAWN INTO THE WHIRLPOOL OF DISASTER. Others may follow the ‘LORDS OF WAR,’ who ride among the corpses of Mankind. We FOLLOW THE PRESIDENT OF THE UNITED STATES, who seeks the INSPIRATION OF HUMANITY, AND ASPIRES TO HIGHER THINGS. If Washington was right, if Hamilton was right, if Jefferson was right, if Webster was right, then the President is right today. In all the history of the WORLD there is no other National Policy that has justified itself so completely, and ENTIRELY, as the AMERICAN POLICY OF NEUTRALITY, and ISOLATION, FROM THE QUARRELS OF EUROPEAN POWERS. Before we declared our NEUTRALITY we were embroiled in all the troubles of Great Britain, France and Spain; and since then we have had less than THREE YEARS OF WAR WITH EUROPE, and ONE HUNDRED AND SIXTEEN YEARS OF AMITY, AND PEACE.

“Before our declaration of NEUTRALITY, every war was a world wide war; and since this DECLARATION, NEARLY EVERY WAR HAS BEEN A LOCAL WAR. Yes, before our Declaration of NEUTRALITY, war was a WHIRLPOOL, ever increasing in area, and in its whirl, dragging down the nations of the earth. Since this Declaration, the Declaration of war, has become a SEA of Trouble upon which nations embark only from SELF WILL, from Self Interest, or the necessity of GEOGRAPHICAL POSITION, or financial obligation, or political alliance. Neutrality is the policy that HAS KEPT US AT PEACE, while Europe has been DRIVING THE NAILS OF WAR, THROUGH THE HANDS AND FEET OF CRUCIFIED HUMANITY. It has banished ‘CONQUEST,’ from our PROGRAM of National Greatness, and made us FIND OUR DESTINY AT HOME. It has forced us to **build** on the BRAWN of our Sons, and Daughters, rather than upon the TEARS OF CONQUERED WOMEN, and the BLOOD OF CONQUERED MEN. It has made us seek treasures in our harvests, and wealth in our fields, by STAYING OUR HANDS FROM WAR’S BLOOD STAINED POT OF GOLD. It has been the ‘Flaming Sword’ which forbade us to devastate the Eden of others and compelled us to make an EDEN of our own. It has freed us from the paralyzing touch of EUROPE’S BALANCE OF POWER, leaving to Europe the things that are Europe’s, and PRESERVING for AMERICA, the INDEPENDENCE, THE PEACE, and HAPPINESS that now are hers.” (I will add “**that were hers,**” at the time of this Nominating Speech, but not at this time of writing.) Continuing, Governor Glynn said further: “As a result of this Policy, AMERICA STANDS SERENE, AND CONFIDENT, MIGHTY AND PROUD, A TEMPLE OF PEACE AND LIBERTY, IN A WORLD AFLAME, A SANCTUARY WHERE THE LAMP OF CIVILIZATION BURNS CLEAR AND STRONG, A LIVING, BREATHING MONUMENT TO THE STATESMANSHIP OF THE GREAT AMERICANS WHO KEPT IT FREE FROM THE MENACE OF EUROPEAN WAR. (By the shades of those great men, is it not a pity, that **Our Congressmen**, and **our President**, with this much of Governor Glynn’s nominating speech ringing in their ears, should have seen fit to betray us?)

Glynn Continued: “Wealth has come to us, Power has come to us; but better than WEALTH AND POWER, (**now there are some sixty thousand** members of the monied combines, and trusts



in our midst that can't realize this,) we have maintained for ourselves, and for our children, a nation dedicated to the ideals of 'peace,' rather than to the gospel of 'selfishness,' and SLAUGHTER." (Is not it a pity that this is not now the truth? and that a President of this country, has made it a lie?—Glynn continued): "The Praises of this POLICY, are not written in the RUINS OF AMERICAN HOMES, nor in the WRECK OF AMERICAN INDUSTRIES, NOR IN THE MOURNING OF AMERICAN FAMILIES, they are found in the myriad evidences of PROSPERITY AND PLENTY, that make this contented land. From every whirling spindle, from every Factory wheel that turns, from every glowing thing that breathes its prayer of plenty to the skies, from every quiet school, from every crowded mart, from every peaceful home, goes up a song of praise, a paeon of THANKSGIVING, to Hymn a NATION'S TRIBUTE, to the Statesmanship, that has brought THESE THINGS FROM THE PAST. AMERICA'S DOCTRINE OF NEUTRALITY NEVER MEANT THAT THIS NATION MUST RUSH HEADLONG INTO WAR, AT THE FIRST INVASION OF ITS NEUTRAL RIGHTS. NEUTRALITY IS NOT HAIR TRIGGERED POLICY THAT EXPLODES IN VIOLENCE at the first assault. A Judicial view of relative values, a distinction between HONOR, and SENSITIVENESS, a consideration of LIFE, as well as PROPERTY,—a proper equation of CONDITIONS, and CIRCUMSTANCES, are ELEMENTS of NEUTRALITY'S LAW.

"ONE HUNDRED AND TWENTY YEARS AGO, when Europe went mad with WAR, as it has gone mad today; Jefferson pointed to the NORTH STAR of our policy of NEUTRALITY, when he said, 'In the present maniac state of Europe, we should not estimate the POINT OF HONOR by the ORDINARY SCALE.' The reasoning that made this a SOUND RULE in the 'MANIAC STATE OF EUROPE,' in Jefferson's day, makes it an equally strong rule in the 'Maniac State of Europe,' today.

"When Grant was President, during the war between Spain, and the Spanish West Indies, a Spanish Gunboat seized the VIRGINIUS, flying the American Flag; and a Spanish Commandant, in COLD BLOOD, shot the Captain of the Virginius, Thirty-six of her crew, and SIXTEEN of her passengers. But we did not GO TO WAR, for Grant settled our TROUBLES by Negotiations.

“When HARRISON was President, the People of Chili conceived a violent dislike, to the United States, for our insistence upon NEUTRALITY, during the Chilean revolution. When this feeling was at its height, one Junior Officer from the United States War Ship ‘Baltimore,’ was killed outright, in the Streets of Valparaiso, and SIXTEEN of our Soldiers wounded, of whom one afterwards died. In a message to Congress, on January 25th, 1892, supported by Secretary of State, James G. Blaine, and other evidence submitted by ‘Fighting Bob Evans,’ and Winfield Scott Schley, President Harrison said this assault on our HONOR, ‘Had its origin in the HOSTILITY to these men, as SAILORS of the United States wearing the UNIFORM of the GOVERNMENT, and not in an INDIVIDUAL ACT OF PERSONAL ANIMOSITY, and that THIS NATION must take notice of the EVENT as an INFRACTION of ITS RIGHTS AND DIGNITY, and an invasion of its INTERNATIONAL RIGHTS.’ But we did not go to war; Harrison settled our TROUBLES by NEGOTIATION.

“When Lincoln was President, this Country’s Rights were violated on every side. England, Russia, France and Spain were guilty of such FLAGRANT VIOLATIONS, that Secretary of State Seward advanced a plan to go to war with them all, at one, and the same time. France used every possible influence short of OPEN WAR, to injure us. She permitted the building of enemy ships not only in PRIVATE YARDS, but in her NATIONAL SHIPYARDS, and supplied them with munitions from her Government Arsenals; and England did more; but we did not go to war. Lincoln settled our troubles by Negotiation.

“When Pierce was President, the British Minister in this country, and THREE of his Consuls violated our NEUTRALITY during the CRIMEAN WAR. We gave these Representatives of Great Britain their Passports, and sent them home. But we did not go to war. Pierce settled our TROUBLES by Negotiation.

“When Van Buren was President, a Detachment of Canadian Militia, during the internal Troubles in Canada, boarded the United States Ship ‘Carolina’ in American Waters of Niagara River, killed an American member of her crew, fired the ship, and sent her adrift over Niagara Falls. But we did not go to war. Van Buren settled our Troubles by Negotiation.



“When ADAMS was President, France PREYED UPON OUR COMMERCE, extended her seizures, searches and confiscations to the very waters of the United States themselves, until she had piled up, in our State Department TWENTY-THREE HUNDRED VIOLATIONS of NEUTRALITY LAWS. American Ambassadors, who sought to adjust these wrongs, were REFUSED RECOGNITION, AND OPENLY INSULTED AT THE FRENCH COURT. But we did not go to war. Adams settled our TROUBLES, by Negotiation.

“When WASHINGTON, THE IMMORTAL WASHINGTON, was President, and NEUTRALITY FIRST DECLARED; war convulsed Europe; Our ships dared not put out to Sea. Commerce was paralyzed, and business depressed, American passengers and American crews were thrown into prison, and deprived of all legal rights. Genet, the Minister from France, fitted out Privateers in our harbors, flouted OUR OFFICIALS, and tried to rally this County to support France, in return for the help given us in the Revolutionary War. England and France, seized FOUR HUNDRED OF OUR SHIPS, and Confiscated Millions of Dollars worth of our property; and up in Quebec, Lord Dorchester promised Canadian Indians the pleasure of burning American Homes, and Scalping American Citizens. But we did not GO TO WAR. WASHINGTON SETTLED OUR TROUBLES BY NEGOTIATION.

“When Jefferson was President, England seized HUNDREDS of our Ships, and Napoleon HUNDREDS more. England COMPELLED OVER TWO THOUSAND American seamen to serve against their will, in THE ENGLISH NAVY; AND NAPOLEON ORDERED THE SEIZURE, AND CONFISCATION OF AMERICAN SHIPS, WHEREVER FOUND. Our Shipping rotted in FRENCH and BRITISH PORTS; their CREWS WERE CAST INTO PRISON, AND LEFT TO DIE OF NEGLECT. The British Ship ‘LEOPARD,’ fired upon the AMERICAN CRUISER ‘CHESAPEAKE,’ in AMERICAN WATERS, KILLED, AND WOUNDED SEVERAL OF OUR SAILORS; Took three Native Born Americans off the Chesapeake, and hanged one of them at Halifax. But we did not got to war. Jefferson settled our troubles by Negotiation.

“Now let us sum up the Comparative results. I assert, and HISTORY PROVES that from 1793 to 1807, when WASHINGTON, the FIRST INDEPENDENT PRESIDENT was President, when

ADAMS the FIRST REPUBLICAN, was President; and when JEFFERSON, the FIRST DEMOCRAT, was President, France and England seized SIXTEEN HUNDRED SHIPS FLYING THE STARS AND STRIPES, and DESTROYED SIX HUNDRED MILLION OF DOLLARS WORTH OF AMERICAN PROPERTY. But neither the FIRST INDEPENDENT PRESIDENT, nor the FIRST REPUBLICAN PRESIDENT, nor the FIRST DEMOCRATIC PRESIDENT WENT TO WAR. They SETTLED OUR TROUBLES BY NEGOTIATION.

“THIS POLICY DOES NOT SATISFY THOSE WHO REVEL IN DESTRUCTION, AND FIND PLEASURE IN DESPAIR. It may not satisfy the FIRE EATER, or the SWASH BUCKLER. BUT IT DOES SATISFY THOSE WHO WORSHIP AT THE ALTAR OF THE GOD OF PEACE. It does satisfy the MOTHERS OF OUR LAND, AT WHOSE HEARTH, AND FIRESIDE NO Jingoistic War has placed an empty chair. IT DOES SATISFY THE DAUGHTERS OF THIS LAND, from whom BRAG AND BLUSTER, have sent no HUSBAND, SWEETHEART, or BROTHER, to the mouldering dissolution of THE GRAVE.

“It does SATISFY THE FATHERS OF THIS LAND, and THE SONS OF THIS LAND, who will fight for OUR FLAG, and DIE FOR OUR FLAG, when REASON PRIMES THE RIFLE, AND WHEN HONOR DRAWS THE SWORD, WHEN JUSTICE BREATHES A BLESSING ON THE STANDARDS THEY UPHOLD.”

Now under the inspiration of this Nomination speech, of Governor Glynn, Woodrow Wilson was renominated, and elected for the second time, President of these United States. Governor Glynn being his Mouth Piece. Democrats, Republicans, and Bull Moosers of the TRUE AMERICANS, who loved their country, and revered the teachings of her Washingtons, Adamses, Jeffersons, and all the other great Patriots, who had founded, and guided it, voted for Woodrow Wilson, because he had kept us “OUT OF WAR,” and promised to do so, if elected again. On this promise, California, an overwhelming Republican State gave him a majority, while at the same time she gave her Republican Candidate for Senator a Two Hundred Thousand Majority. Ours is a Christian Nation, supposedly following the teachings of Christ. In His sermon on the mount, He says: “Blessed are the PEACEMAKERS.”



And throughout Christ's entire sojourn on earth, He preached, and taught a Gospel of LOVE, PEACE, TRUTH, JUSTICE, MERCY, and ESPECIALLY FORGIVENESS. And the last words He ever uttered, and the last command He gave His Disciples, as He sat at meat, with the ELEVEN, before He was TRANSFIGURED, was: "Go Ye, into ALL THE WORLD, AND PREACH THE GOSPEL TO ALL CREATURES." The only two Commandments He gave, were: "Thou shalt not COVET OR DESIRE ANOTHER MAN'S GOODS, NOR ANYTHING THAT IS HIS; and LOVE THY NEIGHBOR AS THYSELF." And He declared most EMPHATICALLY, that "ON THESE TWO COMMANDMENTS, HANG ALL THE LAW, and THE PROPHETS."

Now was it not in accord with the teachings of Christ, that our forefathers founded, and upheld these United States? Did we not open wide our gates, to the oppressed people of every land? Did we not DECLARE that our Congress should not enact any law "Respecting an ESTABLISHMENT of RELIGION or PROHIBITING the FREE EXERCISE THEREOF; or ABRIDGING THE FREEDOM OF SPEECH, OR OF THE PRESS; OR THE RIGHT OF THE PEOPLE PEACEABLY TO ASSEMBLE, AND PETITION THE GOVERNMENT FOR A REDRESS OF GRIEVANCES?" This was a guarantee, that we published to the whole world, and to all who sought homes within our borders.

Now where did the Congress of these United States, get the authority to nullify this POSITIVE LAW? Why has Congress Declared War against the RULER, NOT THE GERMAN PEOPLE, who are a Nation in Europe? Why do our Rulers wish to plunge our Nation into this mad Whirlpool of Blood now overflowing the whole of Europe? I see the papers say, that it was because the German Kaiser did not keep a promise he made, a year, or so ago. Now it seems that THE PROMISE HE MADE, HAD A "STRING TIED TO IT," and this was that "If we, (meaning the American People,) would hold the European Nations, who were Allied against the Germans, to a strict accountability, for the violations of International Law, that she (Germany), would hold up on her mode of procedure, in the conduct of the war now raging; and if we Americans failed to do this that she would at once serve notice to the entire world, and resume her Submarine Warfare. Did we undertake such a big job as that imposed upon us, without the

people of America knowing anything about it? Now the papers all say, that we are going to war with the German Kaiser, "to spread DEMOCRACY OVER THE ENTIRE WORLD." Now I don't see how the DEMOCRATIC PEOPLE OF THIS NATION, COULD ACCEPT THAT AS A JUST CAUSE, TO PLUNGE US INTO THE EUROPEAN WAR; FOR OUR PLATFORM, AND OUR DECLARATION OF THE PRINCIPLES, THE VERY FOUNDATION STONES UPON WHICH OUR GOVERNMENT IS FOUNDED SAYS THAT, "WE BELIEVE THAT THE PEOPLE OF EVERY LAND, HAVE THE RIGHT TO CHOOSE THE SOVEREIGNTY, UNDER WHICH THEY SHALL LIVE." Then why are we departing so far from the principles of our own Government? Other papers say, that if we don't pitch in now, while England, France, Russia, Japan, and Italy, are pounding upon the German Kaiser, and his Allies; that when the Kaiser has whipped them; why then Billy the Number Two; is going to bring his Victorious Army over here, and clean us up, and make us pay every cent, that it has cost him, to whip out his enemies, and make us pay a heavy INDEMNITY BESIDES. It seems that there is a mighty BIG IF, to overcome, in this assertion. For when France, Italy, Belgium, Roumania, Servia, England, Russia, and Japan, get through with Emperor Bill the Second, there won't be much of an army to bring over here to conquer us with. It seems to me, that none of the reasons given out by the papers, are sufficient, to force the Greatest Nation on Earth, to take part in the Great European "Dance of Death," three thousand miles from our shores.

Of what benefit to our Free American People, is our Declaration of War, to spread Democracy over the world? So far this Declaration of War, has forced several Millions of young men, the brawn and sinew of our population into Military Camps, far away from home surroundings; and the Appropriations of Money, for their Support, arming and equipments, at the present War Prices of every article of food, clothing, and supplies of every kind, has forced a bonded debt of ONE THOUSAND DOLLARS, upon EVERY FAMILY HOUSEHOLD, in all the homes of America. And it has done more. It has made 30,000 new Millionaires, among the food, and stock dealers, since the President issued his War Proclamation. And the end is not yet; for the following item, from a Cosmopolitan News Paper, in regard to the Second Issue of Lib-



erty Bonds, says this, I quote the article VERBATIM: "The business men of this community MUST BUY THESE LIBERTY BONDS. They must either CURTAIL THEIR BUSINESS, or institute savings along other lines, if that be necessary, to buy bonds. If they do not, the Banks will be forced to take———, quota of the issue, and such action on the part of the Banks, would force them to curtail their credits, to business interests. THERE IS NO ALTERNATIVE, THE BONDS MUST BE BOUGHT. It is EITHER BONDS, OR TAXATION, AND THE BANKS WILL BE FORCED TO TAKE THE ISSUE, unless the BUSINESS MEN RALLY TO THE SUPPORT OF THE GOVERNMENT. THIS WOULD MEAN FINANCIAL HARDSHIP ON BUSINESS INTERESTS."

Now whom do these LIBERTY BONDS, thus forced on a Community BENEFIT? Are they not Misnamed, calling them LIBERTY BONDS? Where is the Liberty they disseminate? These bonds call for TWO BILLIONS OF DOLLARS, to be taken out of the hard earnings of the Cooks, Nurses, Washer Women, Clerks, News Paper Boys, Soldiers, Sailors, Miners, Sweat Shop Toilers, Factory Hands; in fact, most of it will come from the pockets of the Poorest of the toiling masses of our American Yoemanry. And what are these cents, and nickels gathered by our Rulers for? The censored news paper tells us they are to force American Democracy upon ALL THE PEOPLE OF THE WORLD. This may be so, and it may not; for these papers, according to the records of the speeches published in the Government daily paper, "The CONGRESSIONAL RECORD," that is supposed to tell the truth, the Plutocrats of Wealth, of the J. P. Morgan, and their fellow Aristocrats, in the same category, consolidated with the Food, and Munitions of War, and other interested Money Gamblers of Wall Street; combined together, last March—(March, 1915), more than a year before Our Congress Declared War, against the German Kaiser—selected a dozen of the most prominent News Paper Editors, and Publishers, in the United States; and gave them "Carte Blanche," to select, and pay monthly, all the prominent News Papers in the Confines of our Country; to publish CENSORED NEWS, IN THEIR INTEREST. These men selected, according to the "Congressional RECORD," One Hundred and Seventy-nine of these; and many smaller ones, in different states, counties, and communities. These

Censors then Selected a **Chief Censor**, at an Enormous Salary, with Head Quarters in Washington City; to give out THE "DOPE," most SOOTHING TO THEIR PALATES. This Chief Censor, they say, was IMPORTED FROM LONDON, ENGLAND; and his name is NORCLIFF, and is the Editor, or was before they hired him, of the LONDON TIMES; a great Daily, published in London, England. By this CENSORSHIP "CORRUPTION," I may call it, on every page we see "TRUTHS ABOUT GERMANY," staring their readers in the face. They tell the horrible tales, culled from the prejudiced brains of the CENSORS that they can conjure up; to send the "DEMON OF HATE," into the hearts of our young citizens. Is this right? Now is it not a fact, that it is WRONG? The Censors know that they are lies; and that their Writers, are base fabricators. The "GIST OF THE WAR NEWS," is another item of CONDENSED FABRICATION OF THESE EXPERT LIARS; emanating from the CENSOR'S BUREAU OF MY LORD NORCLIFF, OF LONDON, ENGLAND. Now let's let the people, the whole LIVING, MOVING MASS, of the CITIZENS OF LEGAL AGE, and not THE INTERESTED MONEY MAD PIRATES OF THE COMBINES, AND TRUSTS, OF THE MORGANS, AND ROCKEFELLERS, AND THEIR SUBSIDIARIES, have a say so, in the NEGOTIATIONS, that would bring about PEACE, AND GOOD WILL, instead of WAR, BLOODSHED, AND MURDER, AMONG THE WARRING ELEMENTS OF THE WORLD. Let us "STOP, LOOK AND LISTEN," at least long enough for our MUFFLERS to cease their vibrations. Congress has passed a law, Conscripting every male inhabitant, within certain age limits, out of a population of a Hundred, and Twelve Million American Citizens. They are now being fast mobilized, under trained officers, in most convenient, well fed, well clothed, and well housed cantonments, and fast being armed, and equipped, for war, for the defense of our common country. Billions of dollars are appropriated for their maintenance. Automobile Trucks by the thousands, as well as Horses, Wagons, and Ambulances, and many railroads, for transporting supplies, and munitions; are on hand. Now let THE PEOPLE SAY, whether these hundreds of thousands, these millions of training men, shall be sent across the sea; to be made Soap Grease, Glycerine, Pigs Feed, or Fertilizers of, by the WAR MAD RULERS OF EUROPE, in the next THREE, OR FOUR YEARS, or shall they be put to grading McAdam Highways from the Atlantic to the



Pacific Oceans, and from the Great Lakes on the North to the sun kissed Savannahs of the Rio Grande, and the Gulf of Mexico, on the South; bringing the County Seats of every county, in every state in the Union, in close contact; and making the time from New York, by Auto Travel, but **FOUR DAYS APART?** Highways, over which in **THREE DAYS TIME, A MILLION MEN, ARMED, AND EQUIPPED, COULD BE TRANSPORTED FROM NEW YORK TO SAN FRANCISCO; OR FROM CHICAGO TO MEXICO?** Let our **PEOPLE SAY, by POPULAR VOTE,** whether they would have the Soldiers of America, sent into the Whirlpool of War, now raging on the European Shores, for pelf, and power, by the Kaisers, Czars, Kings, and Princes; not one of whom is a friend of ours; or whether we will leave our differences, and grievances, to arbitration, and negotiations; or take our Army, **NOW IN CAMP, GIVE THEM SPADES, AND PICKS,** and put them to making a great, magnificent, and beautiful **PARK, of our whole COUNTRY?** Is there a sane man, woman, or child, that does not love to travel over a good road?

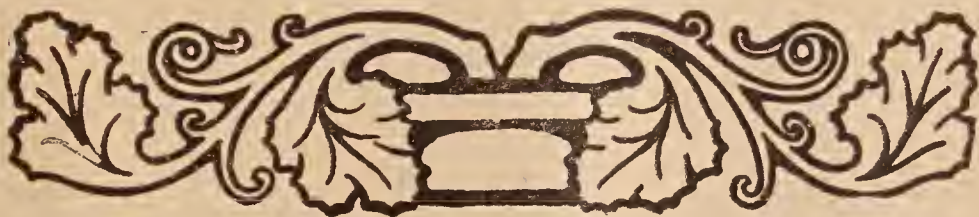
President Wilson on the subject of **GOOD ROADS,** says this: "I believe that the building, and development of **GREAT SYSTEMS of ROADS** is **PSYCHOLOGICALLY SPEAKING,** as well as **PHYSICALLY SPEAKING, A TASK OF STATESMANSHIP. I BELIEVE IT IS THE PROPER STUDY OF THE STATESMAN, TO BIND COMMUNITIES TOGETHER, AND OPEN THEIR INTERCOURSE, SO THAT IT WILL FLOW WITH ABSOLUTE FREEDOM, AND FACILITY."** Now if President **WILSON,** don't change his mind, as he has so frequently done lately, before we can take a vote on this scheme, I think he ought to settle our troubles with the European Powers, by **NEGOTIATIONS,** as did our former presidents, from Harrison, down to Washington. For from the Speeches in Congress, as given in the Congressional Record, we know that the Aristocrats of Wealth, the Wall Street Combines, the Morgans, Rockefellers, the Food, Stock and Brokerage Gamblers, for the sake of the high prices, and the fabulous profits accruing, forced their ships through the blockades, of the belligerents; forcing these belligerents to act contrary to the laws of Neutrality, as defined by our American Laws, in self-defense. One of these Firms, that of **J. P. Morgan & Company,** in the short space of thirty months, before we declared war, cleared **NINETY MILLIONS OF**

DOLLARS from taking chances. And since War was declared, Thirty Thousand NEW millionaires have been made, in what is known as War Profits. All the necessities of life have been forced beyond the purses of more than half of the toiling Masses of the United States. It was these Combines, and Trusts; these Money Mad Man Eating Sharks of Commerce, from Gold Alone, that have broken all the laws of American Neutrality, and forced Congress to Declare that we were in a state of War, and forced a debt of ONE THOUSAND DOLLARS, upon every household of the confines of America. TEN MILLIONS of our best, and noblest young men, have been forced into Conscript Camps, to be housed, fed, clothed, armed and drilled, to be sent THREE THOUSAND MILES FROM HOME, just because the Commercial Interests, of these HUMAN MONEY SHARKS demand it. Now I think and I firmly believe, that I voice the sentiments of nine-tenths of all the bona fide citizens of these United States, that if Congress, and Mr. Wilson will take this Great Army, of the Brawn, and Sinew of our virile population with the fabulous sums of money appropriated, and the vast amount of food stuff at hand; and go to work, and build McAdam, Gravel, Concrete, or Bitumen, and Sand Roads, from the Atlantic to the Pacific Oceans, and from our Great Lakes to the Sun Kissed shores of the Rio Grande, and the Gulf of Mexico, from county seat to county seat, in every county, in every state, so as to give open, and free intercourse with one another, in every community; we would be the best prepared country, for either Peace, or War, on this old Earth. Good roads saved France from the grip of the Germans, and enabled her to defeat the Kaiser's hordes, at the Battle of the Marne. Yes, France's good roads saved her from defeat, by permitting her to rush her army, "En Masse," to the crucial point. Good roads are the greatest PREPAREDNESS, that CONGRESS and OUR PRESIDENT, can give to our people. Now shall we take our virile sons, and our LIBERTY BONDS, and pour them into the whirlpool of the Great European War, and leave a VACANT CHAIR, in every home, a weeping mother, sister, wife, or sweetheart in every home, merely to fill the vaults of the man eating sharks of Commerce, who say, "Damn the People, they are merely Beasts." Or shall we put them to beautifying and making "Roads, and Parks of Beauty," in the heart of our native land? Let our Rulers Remember, that the GOOD ROADS built by the



legions of CAESAR, the Greatest Statesman, and General of the Roman People, more than 2,000 years ago, are still in existence, and are monuments to his genius; and are more lasting, than those of bronze, and marble. Mr. Wilson has said that "Wars are brought about, by the Rulers, and not by the people of a Nation." Assuming this to be so; let him issue his Proclamation, to the ELECTORATE of this Great Nation, to say, by their votes, whether the Ten Millions of Men now being selected, drilled, and made ready as soldiers; shall be sent to the slaughter trenches of Europe, to be made into Buzzard Bait, or Soap Grease, Glycerine, Pigsfeed, or Fertilizers; to spread "DEMOCRACY OVER THE REALMS OF THE KAISER, AND HIS GERMAN ALLIES;" or shall they be put to work, with spades, picks, scrapers, and shovels, building National Highways, school houses, churches, and bridges; and settling, by arbitration, and NEGOTIATIONS, OUR COMMERCIAL TROUBLES, with the European Powers? Now this is only the opinion of myself; do you agree with me? If so, kindly let me know. "With friendship in Marble, and Enmity in dust," I am, in sunshine or shower, here, and in the dim hereafter, yours for peace.

LAMAR FONTAINE, C.E., and Ph.D.

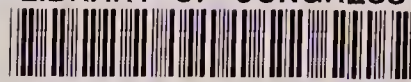


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